

THE NEARBY GRAVE OF A DISTINGUISHED MAN.

Monroe Journal.

Right after the war when the state was seething in political turmoil the late veteran editor, Dr. Kingsbury, was editing a daily paper in Raleigh. This paper was the leader in the fight at the time to restore a stable government to the people. Dr. Kingsbury was a virile writer and he kept things warm. But he was fond of literature, and it is said that it was not infrequent for the paper to come out when everybody was looking for a red hot political editorial, with the editorial page devoted to some such dry subject as the authorship of the Junius letters.

In these stirring times, when one might write editorials by the yard on war, on the world wide confusion that exists, on lynchings, on the price of cotton, or on any of the many subjects pushing so hard upon public attention, we propose, like Dr. Kingsbury, to throw all such overboard for the time being, and hark back to some of the things that are past. We propose to tell something of a very great and a very distinguished man whose grave lies within twenty-two miles of Monroe, in Lancaster county—William R. Davie.

Many an illustrious man who served the people of this state in bygone days sleeps in an unmarked grave. No so with Davie, who, though his public career belongs mostly to North Carolina, belongs jointly to North and South Carolina. His grave is in the old Waxhaw cemetery some miles below the Jackson birthplace, and is covered by a large horizontal slab containing an elaborate inscription, said to have been written by his friend, Governor Gaston of South Carolina. A half day trip from Monroe is sufficient to reach the old cemetery and to give time for an exploration of its interesting and historic graves.

Davie was perhaps the most illustrious citizen of this state at the close of the Revolutionary War and for the years succeeding it. Thought little past his twenty-first year when he became conspicuous as a soldier, he became the most active and useful local leader of the Americans against Cornwallis' campaign in the upper part of South Carolina and North Carolina. He was but 24 years of age when he, with a handful of men, led the whole army of Cornwallis at bay at Charlotte and caused the famous English general to denigrate that locality a "Hornet's Nest." He was the Harry Percy of the Americans, and beside being a leader of great ability, he was a most skillful swordsman, and in that day of hand to hand fighting, was said to have slain more men in personal combat in battle than any other man in the army. His personal elegance and grace were beyond description. In after years when he was a member of a special commission to the court of Napoleon a reception was tendered the embassy at the French court. It is said that at the reception the Emperor was so impressed with the bearing and manner of Davie that he addressed all his attention to him as if there had been no other members of the delegation.

The testimony to his military genius was complete. When conducting the successful operations against the British at Hanging Rock, S. C., Davie's force was piloted through a short cut by the lad Andrew Jackson and his brother. After Jackson had accomplished his own wonderful career, he said that he had learned the art of war from William R. Davie. When General Washington was appointed to make preparation for the threatened war with France after he had retired from the presidency, he practically put the whole matter of preparation in this section in the hands of Davie. In the second war with Great Britain President Madison appointed Davie a major general, but he felt too old to accept. General Harrison was then appointed in his stead, fought the battle in which Tecumseh was slain and afterward became President of the United States. In the Revolutionary War and the succeeding years there was no place of trust and service to which he was not called or in which he did not assist.

William Richardson Davie was born in the North of England. When seven years of age he was brought to the Waxhaw settlement and became the adopted son of his maternal uncle, Rev. William Richardson, a minister and teacher who had already located there in the Scotch Irish settlement. He was sent to Princeton College, where he graduated with honors. His uncle died while he was away. He began to prepare himself for the law, studying at Salisbury, but immediately became interested in the war and soon became one of its most valiant soldiers. After the war he became one of the most distin-

guished lawyers of the state and attended all the regular courts. He had married a niece of the celebrated Willie Jones and settled in Halifax. At the age of thirty-one he was a leader at the bar and in public life. He was elected at that age a delegate to the convention at Philadelphia which formed our present national constitution. In that convention he cast the deciding vote which adopted the principle of state representation in the senate, the rock upon which the convention was about to split. North Carolina was then one of the large states, being third in population, and naturally aligned with the states which demanded proportional representation. His act saved the day.

He was governor of the state, founder of the university, the first soldier of the state, and for seven years the grand master of the Masonic Lodge of the state. These show the wide range of his influence and activities. In 1805, at the age of 50, he forsook public life, went back to the Waxhaw locality where his boyhood had been passed and established himself as the most hospitable and elegant gentleman of his time in this section of the country. His estate was across the river, at Landsford, from the old church where his remains lie buried. His estate was known as Tivoli, and here he died in the year 1820. It was the resort of the public men of his time, and was devoted to free hospitality. Among the other interests of this wonderful man, was that of fine horses, and he paid five thousand dollars for a colt, "Sir Archie," the great grandsire of Lexington, and it is said that turkeys are still disputing about the location of the birthplace and death-place of "Sir Archie."

It is said that in his retirement his service was much sought for in the drawing of wills, and never one, that he drew was assailed except his own, and the contest over that one was never settled till March, 1892, when it was finally passed upon by the supreme court of the United States. All of his wonderful papers, manuscripts, and documents were preserved till Sherman's raid, when they were destroyed and the banks of the Catawba littered with them.

The above facts are gathered from a speech made by Judge Clark on the Guilford Battle Ground in 1892. Davie was at the battle of Guilford court house, in March, 1781, when the backbone of Cornwallis was broken, being at that time Quarter Master of the American army. This speech can be had in full in Peele's "Distinguished North Carolinians."

There is no finer automobile excursion for Monroe people than that afforded by a trip to the old Waxhaw church where Davie lies buried. Down the old Cureton Store road, into the Savannah Highway, past the Jackson birthplace monument, and a mile and a half from the Savannah-Charlotte Highway, the distance is twenty-two miles. On a Sunday the people are to be found worshipping at the very spot where service was held when Andrew Jackson was a boy and attended there.

Tell the Editor.

Yorkville Enquirer.

If you know of things that are not going as they should be or if you have ideas as to how there might be improvement in existing conditions, social, political or otherwise, tell the editor about it.

We do not want to be understood as offering to become a depository for everybody's troubles or anything of that kind, or of having any desire whatever to meddle with matters personal; but we are here to help the people, and it is necessary for us to thoroughly understand wherein they need help before we can proceed with a great deal of intelligence.

It is a common thing for people to come and talk with the editor about men and things and then make a request like this: "Don't say anything about this in the paper, or if you do, don't use my name." This injunction is natural; but it is entirely unnecessary, for of all people, the experienced editor is less liable to butt into things that are none of his business, and the average individual is much safer in talking important matters with an experienced editor than he is with other individuals.

The editor of experience necessarily has a better knowledge of the importance and responsibility attaching to any given topic of public or personal interest than has the individual who has not had experience as an editor.

There are a great many people who tell the editor about their troubles, and about matters affecting the good of the community generally. The editor is always glad to talk to such people, and he makes it a rule never to print anything that is calculated to embarrass them. He tries not to embarrass anybody except people who ought to be embarrassed.

THE FARMER BIGGEST MAN OF ALL

His Success Means More Prosperity for Every-body.

Montgomery Advertiser.

The farmer is the most important man in the world.

Without him the world would be in chaos in less than a month.

Upon the shoulders of the farmer rests the burden of the people of every nation. Farming was the first business and it will be the last to banish from the earth. It is the oldest profession in the world and yet in a way it is the newest.

It was only a little more than thirty years ago that a German scientist discovered the principle of inoculation by which certain plants will form nitrogen nodules on their roots and gather nitrogen from the air and put it into the soil. This discovery was as important as the discovery of the use of electricity. It made farming—the oldest profession at once the newest and most interesting of all professions. It revealed Nature's great plan for putting back into the soil the substance that man, in his ignorance, had been taking out of it for generations.

Only in the last few years has this wonderful principle been put into use in the United States. But today the principle is fairly familiar to farmers even in the remotest sections. In a few years all of the old wheat fields and all of the old cotton fields will be redeemed through the application of the principle that the great farm scientist discovered.

Farming is the most important profession in the world.

We could get along without any other profession, if farming continued to exist. If every institution in the world except farming were destroyed in one day, it would hardly be a week before most of us would be going about as we were before. We would have the farmer to fall back on for our daily rations.

If every city in the world were suddenly wiped out with all the people saved, it wouldn't be a month until most of these people would be just as well off as they were before—and some of them a little better off. They would have to go out on the land and raise what they eat. They would get some fresh air, some good exercise and some wholesome food. They would have more important things to think about than the latest show or the latest style in hats. They would be doing something and making something and building up the country.

Institutions in which we have spent millions of dollars and things that we think about and talk about and write about and value highly count for very little compared to the farmer and his work. Farming is not only the source of all wealth but the beginning of all business and social activities. Without the farmer every steamer on the ocean would cease to sail, every railroad would stop, every coal mine would shut down, every office building in our cities would be useless and worthless, every avenue of commerce and business would be closed until the farmer resumed business.

The farmer is not only the country's greatest asset but he is its greatest strength. Without its splendid farmers and its wonderful farming system—the most wonderful the world has ever seen—Germany could not hold her battle line two weeks. The great strength of Germany is in her farmers as much as her soldiers. While it has built up a marvelous military machine, the German government has also built up a marvelous agricultural machine. The lack of a good farming system forced England to build her great navy. If this navy should be destroyed by the German submarines all of England would starve in less than thirty days.

In a great world war our farmers would be our hope and our strength. We can recruit armies and make ammunition and build submarines pretty fast if we are put to it. But we cannot recruit farmers in the same way. This alone would be enough to justify the United States government in spending the millions of dollars it is spending every year to help the farmers of the United States.

Farming is the most interesting profession in the world. There is no profession that offers greater opportunity for the work of head and hand. There is no profession that requires a greater amount

Flattery Wasted.

The Flatterer—"But don't you think your son is wasting his talents in this little burg?" The Magnate (caustically)—"Of course he is, but he might as well waste them here as somewhere else."—Life.

of commonsense to achieve success. Farming has its many draw backs—but just as every profession has—but it offers financial independence to the man or woman who will use energy, commonsense and who will follow Nature's plan of crop rotation.

Men who have spent all their lives at law are giving up the profession to become farmers. One of the most successful small farmers in Mississippi is a lawyer who knew nothing of the world about farming until three years ago. Business men, ministers, merchants, physicians, bankers are becoming farmers. Many women, tired of city life and its meaningless, endless struggle, are going out to the land for independence and good health. This trend to the farm is becoming stronger and stronger because the people are beginning to realize that farming is the noblest profession, that it is a profitable profession and that it is the only profession that guarantees a livelihood.

How One Small Boy Increased the Corn Crop of a Whole State.

In the September American Magazine Stanley Johnson begins a series of articles entitled, "Youth Leads the Way," which records some of the recent wonderful agricultural achievements of boys and girls between the ages of ten and eighteen. Jerry Moore, a fifteen-year-old boy of South Carolina, established a world record for corn growing, with the result that an awakened interest in corn growing in the state increased the annual output of South Carolina, from 17,000,000 to 50,000,000 bushels a year. All of this work has been carried on in boys' and girls' corn clubs and other agricultural clubs, under the direction of the department of agriculture.

"Jerry raised a little over 228 bushels of corn on one acre of land."

"His achievement was established in the archives of the agricultural department in a way that satisfied the incredulous. But his influence brought a tremendous army of boys in the Southern states to attention, with their hands on the plow. The year following there were over 75,000 boys and girls (mostly boys) enrolled in club activities. Jerry Moore had been 'toted' from Boston to Seattle by various organizations. He was the largest human advertisement ever let loose. His harrow was a sacred exhibit at the National Corn Show and other kindred gatherings. "Every farmer's boy saw a chance, an opportunity that had never before been dreamed of. Up in the Northern states, where the club movement was not started until 1913, they were envious, because corn does not grow so abundantly up there. In a Sunday school in another state, when a boy was asked if he knew about Jeremiah, he replied he did not."

"But I know all about Jerry Moore," he added. The Southern railroads used him to attract settlers. Within three years the corn crop of South Carolina jumped from 17,000,000 bushels a year to 50,000,000. The corn crop of Mississippi has doubled, and the yield per acre, in every one of the fifteen Southern states, has increased since Jerry Moore's exploit!"

Daily Thought.

A wrongdoer is often a man that has left something undone, not always he that has done something.—Marcus Aurelius.

Why's "Gets-It," for Corns, Like a Kiss?

Because Everybody Tries It, Everybody Likes It, It's Painless and Takes But a Moment to Apply.

"Gets-It" is the wonder of the corn-patched world. Millions say so, because millions have used it. That's what makes it the biggest selling



"Never in My Life Saw Anything Get So Quickly and Magically as 'Gets-It'." corn remedy on earth today. "Gets-It" will surely get that corn or callus you've been trying for a long time to get rid of—take it right off "clean as a whistle." Apply it in 2 seconds—put your stocking and shoe right over it—nothing to stick, nothing to hurt. You needn't fuss with thick bandages that make a package out of your toe. No knives, razors and scissors, no tape, no trouble. It's simplicity itself, sure, quick, painless. Try it also for bunions and warts.

"Gets-It" is sold at all druggists, 25c a bottle, or sent direct by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago.

Sold in Lancaster and recommended as the world's best corn remedy by Lancaster Pharmacy and J. F. Mackey Co.

How to Keep COOL ON A HOT DAY

Take a few minutes off and come right over to our ICE CREAM PARLOR. Look pleasant—try to smile.

Take a seat at any table and crook your finger at the waiter. He'll be right with you.

Tell him to bring you a dish of the best frozen Ice Cream on earth—any flavor you want.

Eat the cream leisurely, enjoy every mouthful, and keep right on smiling. And before you know it you will be as cool and fresh as the flowers that bloom in May.

J. F. MACKEY CO.

A Wonderful Record

A Customer of ours on the main line of the Southern Railway, reports that for Nine Years he has sold Luzianne Coffee. Out of the hundreds and hundreds of cans he has sent out in that long time, he paid back the money on just three of these cans.

No wonder We can afford to Guarantee this Celebrated Brand of Coffee.

Your Money Back If You Want It, with the distinct understanding that You are to Use Only Half as Much as the ordinary coffee.

—LUZIANNE IS BLENDED JUST RIGHT.—

Save the Coupons out of Luzianne cans, and redeem them with beautiful gifts.

COME HERE AND BE HAPPY

What will make a person happier or more contented with the world than a nice juicy steak? Another one, of course.

Every steak we sell has a hundred per cent of pure unadulterated happiness and contentment, for there is not a piece of meat to surpass them in this whole community.

Good meats are healthy and strengthening, but poor meats are just the reverse.

Come here for every kind of meats, and rest assured that there are none better and none cheaper.

CITY MEAT MARKET

KITCHEN ECONOMY

You can not save money as long as your profits go into the garbage can. And that is where impure and unwholesome groceries and provisions often find their way.

Shop the better way—buy foodstuffs that have no waste—make every ounce count in the strength and vitality of life.

We offer you groceries and other eatables that will stand the test—that will register 100 per cent pure—that are cheapest because there is no waste.

It is economy to buy such goods—it is extravagant and wasteful to buy anything else.

Plug up the financial leaks in your kitchen, and your pocketbook will experience a healthy relief.

This store is the home of "Kitchen Economy." Trade with us and let it mark the beginning of better financial days for you.

EDWARDS & HORTON

We Sell the Best Things to Cook and the Best Things to COAL Cook With. SHINGLES WOOD

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